

MORNING LAS VEGAS GAZETTE.

VOL. 2.

LAS VEGAS, N. M., SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1881.

NO. 151.

MARWEDE, IHLOER & CO.

Dealers in

HARDWARE

Woodenware,

STOVES & TINWARE

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LAS VEGAS, N. M. NEW MEXICO.

I. A. W. SMITH,

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,
And General Repairing Work Guaranteed.

EAST LAS VEGAS, N. M.,

One Door West of Lockhart's New Building.

WHEN IN ALBUQUERQUE DON'T FAIL

To Call on

J. K. BAYSE,

MANUFACTURER OF MEXICAN JEWELRY
A large stock of Watches, Clocks and
Silverware Constantly on Hand.

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Deal in Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and
the Finest Fruits in the market.

Centre street, East Las Vegas.

LAS VEGAS, N. M. NEW MEXICO.

EAST SIDE

WATER WAGON

Will deliver water promptly at any place in the
Old Town. Apply to

ORKEEF & WALCH.

THE SUN FOR 1881.

Everybody reads THE SUN. In the editions
of this newspaper throughout the year to come
everybody will find:

I. All the world's news, as presented that the
reader will get the greatest amount of information
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II. Much of that sort of news which depends
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lives of real men and women and their
deeds, plans, loves, hates and troubles. This
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speak out for itself and not for others. It is
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is biased or prejudiced or that speaks in
blatant partiality for or against any man or
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organizational bias, and unwavering loyalty to
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the government of this country should be
a government of the people, by the people, and
for the people.

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freshness, originality, accuracy and decorum
in the treatment of every subject.

For the DAILY SUN, a four-page sheet of
two columns, the price by mail, postpaid,
is \$5.00 a month, or \$50.00 a year, in
advance. The Sunday paper, and right along
with it, is a six-column, and is sold at
\$1.00 a month, or \$10.00 a year, in advance.

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furnished separately at \$1.00 a year, postpaid,
in advance.

The price of THE WEEKLY SUN, eight pages,
is \$1.00 a month, or \$10.00 a year, in
advance. For clubs of ten sending \$10 we will send an
extra copy free. Address:

I. W. ENGLAND,

Publisher of THE SUN, New York City.

To a Bridge on the Rio Grande.

The bridge built by the "American Bridge
Company" and the "Rio Grande Bridge
Company" is now open for the public
travel. Following are the rates of toll established
by the company:

People on foot, for each, \$.05
People on horseback, for each, \$.10
Heavy wagons, loaded, for each, \$.20
Heavy wagons, not loaded, for each, \$.10
Light wagons, loaded, for each, \$.10
Light wagons, not loaded, for each, \$.05
Small stock per head, \$.05
Large stock per head, \$.10
Small stock, from 100 to 500 head, each, \$.05
Small stock, from 500 to 1,000 head, each, \$.10
Small stock, from 1,000 to 2,000 head, each, \$.15
Wagons, carts, and wood, going and
returning, with two animals, \$.20
The above, with four animals, \$.40

J. M. ELLIS, President.

Administrator's Notice

Notice is hereby given that the Hon. Probate
Court in and for the county of San Miguel, and
Territory of New Mexico, has appointed the
under signed administrator of the estate of Frank
Chapman, deceased. All persons indebted to
said estate will make immediate settlement;
and all persons having claims against said
estate will present them within twelve months.

M. B. ELLIS, Administrator.

Induly,
Las Vegas, N. M., Feb. 7th, 1880.

\$100 Reward for Coward.

The above reward will be paid by the Mora
County Stock Growers' Association of Mora Co.,
New Mexico, for the arrest and delivery to the
proper authorities at Mora County Jail of
TOM DEAN, alias TOM CUMMINGS,
from Arroyo, Red River, N. M., for stealing
cattle. Dean when last heard from was at one
of the Narrows Guard Hall Road camps at Rio
Arriba county, New Mexico.

A STANDING REWARD OF \$50 IS OFFERED.

For the arrest and conviction of any THIEF
who has stolen stock from any member of the
Mora County Stock Growers' Association, and
Mora County Stock Growers' Association, N. M.

Will be paid for information which will lead
to the conviction of Thieves of Stealing Stock,
STOCK GROWERS' ASSOCIATION,
Mora County, N. M.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH

The Wool Market.

Boston, Jan. 7.—The wool market
has been quiet this week, the sales
comprising 1,300,000 pounds of all
kinds. The prices indicate no change.
The large stocks in New York, Boston
and Philadelphia make buyers hold off, but at this time last year
there were very large supplies on the
way against very limited quantities
now. 95,000,000 pounds of foreign
wool was received at New York and
Boston last year. Our manufacturers
must have consumed at least one hundred
million pounds of foreign wool
last year while at the present time
there is no margin for importation or
likely to be unless the prices advance.
There is more or less English comb-
ings coming forward as the mills have
been driven to purchase a great deal
from Great Britain on account of the
small stock of this grade on hand.
The prices of X and XX Ohio and
Pennsylvania have ranged from 47 to
48; Wisconsin and Michigan, 42 to 45;
unwashed wools run in the same
with moderate business, and pulled
wools have been selling at 37 to 52 for
common and choice. There is no
movement of any consequence in
foreign. Holders are very confident
that the manufacturers will be in the
market in force in a week or two,
and that full prices will be realized.

Striker Arrested.

Sun Cook, N. H., Jan. 7.—At half
past six when the mill bell rang the
most of strikers were at the gates of
Webster & Pembroke's mills. Their
leader, Joseph Kaye, a French-Canadian,
acting in a riotous manner was
arrested by special officers and taken
to prison. He was followed the entire
distance by hundreds of persons
throwing missiles and with drawn
knives. The officers were obliged to
draw their revolvers and billies many
times before reaching the station.
The prisoner is now under guard.
The strikers threaten to release him.

Explosion.

Allentown, Pa., Jan. 7.—A boiler in
the High Puddle Mills of Allentown
exploded to-night. The damage will
exceed \$20,000. John Shok was in-
stantly killed; his age was 58 years.
Hugh Allen, age 23; Hugh Harrington,
age 19; Patrick McGee, age 16; and
Chas. Crosby, age 18 were fatally
wounded. The boiler, which was 12
feet long and three feet in diameter
was rent in the middle and two pieces
were thrown in opposite directions
200 feet.

Bruce for the Cabinet.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—The *Inter Ocean's*
Washington special suggestion that
Bruce of Mississippi will be called to
the cabinet is well thought of by Ger-
field but he will do well to consider
whether such an action would not
stir up the south too greatly. Bruce,
himself is anxious to have it under-
stood that he does not insist on so-
cial recognition but only holds to the
rights of his people in every other way.

C. B. Wilkinson Dead.

Denver, Jan. 7.—Col. C. B. Wilkin-
son, late editor of the *Republican*
died very suddenly at his residence in
this city this afternoon of heart dis-
ease. He has been unwell for the
past week but not serious enough to
create any apprehension as to the
fatal result.

Railroad Accident.

Newport, Vt., Jan. 7.—Four cars
were badly wrecked, and an old lady
killed and several persons seriously
hurt by a train on the Passumpsic
railroad leaving the track on account
of a broken rail, this morning.

Poor House Burned.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—A special from
Dover, N. H., says that the county
poor house in that city was destroyed
by fire this morning. Fourteen of
the inmates were roasted to death.

Trouble in New York.

Peekskill, N. Y., Jan. 7.—There is
serious trouble at Verplanck's point
among the ice men. The authorities
have telegraphed to Yorkers for
military aid.

Nine Dead.

Allentown, Pa., Jan. 7.—There are
already nine deaths from the boiler
explosion in the Rolling Mill last
night. Three more are expected to
die.

BEN MILDWEED'S IDEA.

He Thought a Court Could Issue an
Attachment to Make His Girl
Love Him.

A man named Ben Mildweed walk-
ed into the office of a Justice of the
Peace yesterday, and, taking off an
old slouch hat, addressed the digni-
fied official:

"Are you the Court?"

"I am. What is your trouble?" Ben
betrayed agitation in the nervous
manner with which he fingered his
old hat.

"Judge, Nancy, my gal, hez bin run-
ning around with two or three men
late, and hez caused me a heap of
onesiness."

"Come to the point Mr. Mildweed,"
suggested the Court.

"You hear my story, judge. I'm
not in my ways, and I'll get that
quicker by running my own furrow
down this patch of trouble."

The Justice settled his feet comfort-
ably on the table, and looked resig-
nedly at Mr. Mildweed, who continued:

"Nancy is the prettiest gal in
Richwoods, and we hez hitched for
three years, not spiced, you know,
but waitin' for me to buy a little
home. The men down to the settle-
ment are jealous because Nancy set
up to me, an' they hang around like
beebirds in a corn patch."

Ben hitched up his pants and seemed re-
solute to continue. "Now, Nancy,
is a good gal, and her black eyes hez
fetched me, like churning fitches but-
ter, and she ken make me a good man
for her sake. But, judge, she knows
it, and laughs and carries on with
Bill Peters when I'm 'round. She goes
to camp meetin' with Hez Spiking,
when I have told her a hundred times
that he was a low-down fellow, an'
she aggravates me terrible."

"Come to the point, Ben," said the
Court, impatiently, lifting one leg
over the other.

"I'm gettin' thar, your Honor.
Now, old Uncle Marsh turne an' I
hev talked this matter over, an' heves
that Nancy hesn't any attachment fer
me. That like to broke my heart."

Judge, I'll swear it did. See Uncle
Marsh, 'Ben,' ses he, 'hev you got an
attachment fer Nancy?' 'Yes, Uncle
Marsh,' ses I, 'most powerful.' 'Hez
she fer you?' ses he. 'I'm a lubious
uncle,' ses I, 'Ben,' ses he, solemnly,
'et she can't live you with her whole
heart, drap her like a hot cake. Ef she
hesn't an attachment fer you that is
strong an' true, an' honest, deap her.
You'll be mis-table, b. y. I'm an old
man, Ben, an' when I sees a young
man hev an attachment fer a gal, an'
she hesn't fer him as strong, I ses to
myself they is foolish. They hadn't
ought to snoop."

"Your Honor," continued Mr. Mild-
weed, "after Uncle Marsh ses all this
to me, I goes off an' thinks. I con-
cludes that he is right, and now heve
come to point. I saddled the old mare,
and put some bacon and
corn-bread in the saddle-bags and
started for Little Rock. I comes
straight to you, judge, and I want
you to make out an attachment for
Nancy to me. I knows that the ken
make attachments, and I don't care
what it costs. Jest you make out the
papers, and I'll make the old brown
mare do some of the tallest traveling
getting back to Nancy that you ever
saw. Well, why don't you begin,
judge?"

"The courts don't make love at-
tachments," said the Court, taking
legs from the table.

"I don't care what it costs, judge."
"You have had a long trip for noth-
ing, Ben; it can't be done."

Ben pulled his hat over his eyes,
wiped a trickling drop from his cheek,
and walked slowly toward the door,
muttering:

"I'll go have the brown mare fed
and study about it. I thought as how
the Court might have done it," and
then he stepped from the Justice's
door as if Nancy was lost to him for-
ever. — *Little Rock Gazette*.

A Changing Tide.

For a time Colorado has been the
objective point of mining interest and
investment for eastern capital. In
vain the glowing reports of some
promising mines and better advan-
tages in other localities, substantiated
by most abundant proof presented
and urged upon the attention of capi-
talists; but nothing could turn the
great volume of men, energy and mon-
ey that was like a mighty sea rapidly
filling the broad and rich expanse of

Colorado with places which blossomed
out into the best for is of industry
and civilization. Colorado for the
past two years has been the golden
Mecca of thousands of pilgrims who
have turned their faces towards the
treasures of her hills and villages.

While there may be no lack
of activity in mining matters, and the
operations now so grandly inaugurated
show no lack of the energy that has
made them what they are in the
face of stupendous obstacles, it is evi-
dent that the tide will be largely di-
verted in other directions with the
opening of a new season.

Arizona and New Mexico, if we
mistake not, will now receive the at-
tention they have long deserved, and
become what Colorado has been, the
center of mining interest. There is
no doubt of the richness of their great
mines, and the many advantages their
favorable climate affords. There is
however, in this movement no reason
to make unfavorable comparisons, or
to disparage what is well known to be
truly valuable. Nor is there any cause
for alarm concerning the investments
or the future of the mining industry
in Colorado. They will not suffer, as
they are firmly fixed upon a sound
and substantial basis. They will
rather be benefited, as more atten-
tion will be given to the legitimate
development of the immense miner-
al resources which as yet have scarcely
more than been made known.

As it is true that the mining indus-
try in this country is in its infancy,
and as yet is hardly developed suffi-
ciently to be classed as a regular in-
dustry—though its results are so
wonderful—so we may say that the
capital of this and other countries,
ready to go into mining as soon as
its season of effervescence has passed,
is by no means exhausted but on the
other hand is scarcely felt the de-
mand so far made upon it. There is
capital and energy enough on the one
hand, and sufficient territory on the
other, to afford ample scope for the
development of one of the most gi-
gantic industries of this or any other
age. One locality and then another
will for a time be benefited by these
inundations until the value of all has
become known. Then regular and
legitimate operations will be wisely
planned by practical men to suit the
needs of different sections, and each
and all will receive in proportion to
the advantages offered.

It is to be hoped that New Mexico
and Arizona will wisely profit by the
golden opportunity now opening so
grandly before them.—*Chicago Min-
ing Review*.

The Vacant Chair of a Little Child.

As the twilight gathers and the
pale beams of the moon are streaming
in through the window, the uncertain
light of the young night is falling up-
on the little vacant rocker of the sun-
ny haired child who once sat in it by
the hour, and while rocking her dolly
sang with bird-like voice her lullaby.
As I watch the silent remains of my
child, the little rocker fades into the
mist, for my eyes are blind with un-
shed tears. A great grief is tugging
at my heart-strings. The dainty little
rocker stands where she left it,
and I seem to see her still, as with bar-
by voice she tells her dolly the nursery
rhymes she loves herself so well, and
as I look into the quiet night the
mighty pain and heart sickness grow
more irresistible and wild, and I ask
in stifled, broken, agonizing tones for
the blue-eyed child, but she comes not
out of the darkness and the silence.
She is softly sleeping. In her little
cave is slumbering sweetly on and
dreaming of the golden sunlight of
eternal fairland, while twenty feet
away in the rocking moonlight, her
ghost, ethereal father, clad in the
pale robe of night, is filling the silent
air with broken sobs and smothered
anguish, and red-hot exclamatory sen-
tences and many blue profundity as he
holds his superior toe and rocks it to
and fro and calls for his child, and
howls till the watch dogs for nine
blocks catch the sad refrain, and the
calm untroubled night, and the man in
the untroubled robe of night becomes a
mad, melodious melody of hoarse
watch dog and large rectangular cuss-
wordness. Alas how a child's little va-
cant chair, or even a meek little two-
wheeled cart, standing alone and sa-
lent in the quiet, all perding embrace
of night, will bring back old mem-
ories and half forgotten styles of long
wasted vituperation and Queen Anne
profanity.

A MISSING TRAIN.

Lost Somewhere in the Snow-Drifts
of Jersey.

Rev. Edward Everett Hale, in an
imaginative sketch, humorously de-
scribed a strayed, stolen or lost rail-
road train. It was written for July
instead of December, and in a satirical
rather than a realistic vein. He lo-
cated his lost road somewhere down
East, where coal is scarce and cedar
fence-rails an unknown quantity in
the force of locomotion. The train
he outfitted and led behind was an
ambling space with a velocity ap-
proximating something like four
miles in as many hours and finally
vanished into thin air. The story was
good enough as far as it went, but
Jersey can discount it. The Dela-
ware River Railroad runs from Penn-
sylvania, directly opposite Wilmington,
Delaware, to Woodbury in Gloucester
county, where it connects with the
West Jersey Road, a distance of 20
miles, and thence to Camden. One
afternoon the train started from
Penn-grove at 3 p. m. It consisted of
engine No. 1, tender, smoking and
two passenger cars. The route is a
nearly parallel with the Delaware
River for more than two-thirds the
distance. When half the way was
made huge snow drifts were encoun-
tered, against which the locomotive
travels and flounders butt d, plowing
its way through drifts which some-
times reached to the top of the
engine's smoke-stack. The coal on
the tender was being rapidly con-
sumed when communication by tele-
graph was opened with the President,
living at Woodbury, Wm. S. Conner,
Esq., who sent word back to the con-
ductor, "Use all the fence-rails you
can lay your hands on if your coal
gives out; throw in a bar or two if
necessary, and if that fails you take
at the work offered at \$1 per hundred.
Keep your steam up and come through
if any cost." The conductor and
engineer obeyed instructions, reach-
ing Woodbury about 10 p. m., where
a corpse and funeral cortege from
Philadelphia, with a number of pass-
engers, had been awaiting at the
depot since 5 o'clock, the hour for its
return trip. The road having been
opened by such hard work, it was de-
termined to keep it so and dispatch
the train on its homeward trip at
midnight, the passengers being desir-
ous of reaching their homes. About
2 o'clock yesterday morning a des-
patch came to the Woodbury tele-
graph office, dated at Clarksboro, on
the line of the Swedesboro branch,
of the West Jersey, asking
that an additional locomotive
be sent to the assistance of the Dela-
ware River train. The telegraph
word had been blown down on the
line of the latter road. The conduc-
tor employed a messenger to go across
the country and send this dispatch,
but he neglected to state where his
train could be found. The communi-
cation was forwarded to Camden, and
at 3 o'clock yesterday morning Train-
master and Assistant Superintendent
Hackett dispatched Conductor Hoag-
land with a powerful engine to find
the lost train. He passed Woodbury
at 3:25, as shown by the operator's
books, since when not the slightest
trace up to 6:30 last evening had been
obtained either of the lost train or of the
second engine. Yesterday afternoon
sleighs were dispatched to various
points along the line of the route, with
orders to furnish all necessary assis-
tance. As it runs through a thickly
populated country, with the exception
of a few miles across the Repaupo
meadows, lying nearly opposite Chest-
er, it is not apprehended that any se-
rious suffering has followed the mis-
adventure. — *Philadelphia Press*.

Old Californians.

Do you know where the real old
Californians are?—the giant, the world-
builder?

He is sitting by the trail high up on
the mountain. His eyes are dim, and
his head is white. His sleeves are
tattered. His pick and shovel are at
his side. His feet are weary and sore.
He is still prosing. Pretty soon
he will sink his last prospect-hole in
the Sierra.

Some young men will come out and
lengthen out a little, and lay him in
his grave. The old miner will have
passed on to prospect the outcropp-
ings that star the floors of heaven.

He is not numerous now; but I saw
him last summer high up on the head-
waters of the Sacramento. His face is
set forever away from that civilization

which has passed him by. He is called
a troup now. And the new nice peo-
ple who have slid over the plains in a
prince car, and settled down there, set
dogs on him sometimes when he comes
that way.

I charge you to treat the old Califor-
nian well wherever you find him. He
has seen more, suffered more, practiced
more self-denial, than can now fall to
the lot of man.

I never see one of these old pros-
pectors without thinking of Ulysses,
and wondering if any Penelope still
weaves and unweaves, and waits the
end of his wanderings. Will any old
blind dog stagger forth at the sound
of his voice, lick his hand, and fall
down at his feet.

No thing of the sort. He has not
heard from home for twenty years.
He would not find even the hearth-
stone of his cabin by the Ohio, should
he return. Perhaps his own son, a
merchant prince or president of a rail-
road, is one of the distinguished party
in the prince car that smokes along
the plain far below.

And though he may die there in the
pines on the mighty mountain, while
still searching for the golden fleece, do
not forget that his life is an epic, no-
ble as any handed down from the
dusty old. I implore you treat him
kindly. Some day a fitting poet will
come; and then he will take his place
among the heroes and the gods.—
Jo quin Mille, Californian.

L. H. ELLIS, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER.

We get up Signs on the shortest notice and in
the latest style, both plain and fancy.

LAS VEGAS, NEW MEXICO.

A. DESMONTS, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER.

PRESCOPE PAINTING,
GRAINING, CALSOMINING, PAIET HANG-
ING, ETC.

Leave orders with M. Heise, on the Plaza.

WANTED

WANTED—One hundred and fifty day
boarders at the New Hotel. We
keep the best table in the west and at living
rates.

WANTED—A first class cook. Good
wages will be paid to a good man. Apply
at this office.

WANTED—To be employed to work on the
Palace Hotel, Santa Fe, N. M. Apply
at the building to B. D. Day, Foreman, Santa
Fe, N. M. J. H. B. WOOTEN,
Contractor.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A well appointed dwelling
house, with a large lot, situated on the corner
near the Grand View Hotel.

FOR SALE—Dry cows and calves. Also
sheep. Address: C. W. Lewis, Albuquerque,
N. M.

FOR SALE—One hundred head of young
stock cattle for sale. Apply to M. E.
Kelly on main street, leading south from the
plaza, or at his store at El Varadero, San
Juan county.

FOR SALE—A good sixteen horse power
steam engine, all in running order and
large enough to run a flour mill. Any person
desiring to see it running can do so any day
at my planing mill at Las Vegas. Apply for
terms to JOHN B. WOOTEN.

FOR SALE—Two horses, wag and double
seats harness. Apply to Bell, Craig & Co.

FOR RENT—The Exchange Hotel corner
Apex at Bell, Craig & Co's.

TO RENT—A vineyard of about 12,000 vines
in good bearing condition, including some
two hundred fruit trees. Also house for man-
agement for a family. Apply to Benito F. Pe-
rez, Leonville, N. M. 19w

BACA HALL, FOR RENT.—The proprietor
wishing to remove his residence will rent
BACA Hall for the coming season, or will sell it
for a reasonable price. The hall is the best in
the Territory and is provided with a stage and
complete scenery. Address:
ANTONIO JOSE BACA
Las Vegas, N. M.

ATTENTION.

Steam Saw Mill For Sale.

This mill is about fifteen miles from Las Ve-
gas, is situated in a locality where timber is
abundant; the engine is twenty-four horse
power and in first class running order. There
is one extra saw, seventeen yoke of oxen, four
log wagons, as good as new; complete
blacksmith shop and all extras suitable for the
successful operation of the mill. Will be sold
for less than its full value. Terms: Half
cash, balance on six months. For further in-
formation apply to, or address,
T. ROMERO & SON,
Las Vegas, N. M.

Notice

Books will be open for ten days,
at the office of Louis Sulzbacher, for
subscriptions to the capital stock of the
Aqua Pura Company of Las Vegas.
Pursuant to a vote of the board of di-
rectors, preference will be given the
citizens and property owners of Las
Vegas, to allow them to subscribe to
the extent of any reasonable amount.

TRINIDAD ROMERO,
Vice President.

Las Vegas, N. M., Dec. 27, 1880.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

G. H. SOWERS, M. D., M. E. MUNGER, M. D.

SOCORRO and SAN MARCIAL,

Anthropologic Surgery a Specialty.